

The Hillsborough Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TRUTH FEARS NO FOE, AND SHUNS NO SCRUTINY.

(TERMS—\$2 50 A YEAR, INvariably IN ADVANCE)

New Series—Vol. I. No. 33—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., JUNE 25, 1873.

...Old Series, Vol. 53

THE WIDOW'S WHIM.

'You know,' said the widow, in a voice smothered with sobs, 'the misfortune—here she applied a delicate cambric handkerchief to her eyes—the loss.' She could get no further.

Her visitor bowed, with an air of respectful condonement.

'I wish,' continued the widow, 'I wish to erect a monument to the memory of my poor husband. I have chosen you to execute the order.' She had become somewhat calmer.

The sculpting bowed again.

I wish this monument to be superbly worthy of the dear companion whom I have lost; proportioned to my—'

She was getting hysterical. Her visitor handed her a bottle of salts that stood conveniently on the little work table.

The widow recovered. 'Spare no expense. I would willingly consecrate my whole fortune to his memory.'

A pause, which the sculptor hesitated to break.

'I should like,' said the widow, again coming to the point, 'a temple with marble columns, and in the middle, upon a pedestal, his statue.'

The widow raised her rounded arms and pointed to a magnificent portrait, by one of our first artists.

'I shall do my best to fulfil your wishes, ma'am,' said the man of art. 'I had not, however, the honor of personally knowing the late Mr. Bellair, and his likeness is indispensable to the completion of the design. Doubtless you have a portrait of him.'

The widow raised her rounded arms and pointed to a magnificent portrait, by one of our first artists.

'An admirable painting,' said the visitor. 'I need not ask you if the resemblance be striking.'

'It is himself. Life is all that is needed. Ah, if I could have given mine for his!' The handkerchief was again in requisition.

'I will send for the portrait, ma'm, and I guarantee that the likeness shall be exact.'

'Send for the portrait!' cried the widow, with a scolded shriek; 'take from me my only consolation, my only happiness? Never!'

'But, ma'am, it will only be for a little while.'

'A little while! An age! How could the widow, the dear George—be quite another day nor night; I contemplate it without ceasing through my tears. It will never be removed out of this room, where I shall pass the remainder of a miserable existence.'

'Then we will decide upon the bust,' said the sculptor, turning to the lady.

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'The widow had worked herself up to such a pitch of feeling that the sculptor rose to ring the bell for assistance. But she laid a white hand on his coat-sleeve, and he sat down again.

'Then you will allow me, ma'am, to come here to take a copy of it? Be not alarmed; I shall not long invade your solitude. A single sitting will suffice.'

The widow agreed to this arrangement, and requested to sculptor to commence the next day. But he had a previous order to execute. She would have leveled the difficulty with gold, but he stood firm.

'My word is pledged,' he said, 'but, however, be troubled about the delay. I will work so diligently that the monument shall be finished within the time that another artist would have requested for consideration.'

'You have been a witness of my sorrow,' were the widow's parting words; 'you may imagine my impatience to see the work completed. Make your best haste; spare no expense, and let me have a master-piece.'

He had afterwards several letters repeating these injunctions.

At the end of three months the sculptor returned. He found the widow still in the deepest mourning, but her cheek was less pale, and there was a slight tinge of color in the arrangement of her words.

'Now, ma'am,' said the visitor, 'I am at your disposal.'

'Ah! well, I am glad to hear it,' replied the widow, with a gracious smile.

'I have sketched the statue and shall only need one sitting to transfer the resemblance. Permit me to enter your boudoir.'

'And wherefore?' inquired the widow, with an air of surprise.

'To see the portrait.'

'Oh! will you walk into the drawing-room? it is there you will find it now.'

'Indeed!'

'Yes; there is much better light than in the boudoir, where you first saw it.'

'Would you like to look at a sketch of the monument, ma'am?'

'Willingly. How grand. What exquisite ornaments. Why, it's palace, this tomb!' exclaimed the widow.

'You told me, ma'am, that it could not be too magnificent. I have spared no expense; and here is an estimate of what the monument will cost you.'

'Dear me!' cried the widow, after having glanced at the total. 'It is enormous!'

'You begged me to spare nothing—'

'Certainly; I wished to do the thing handsomely. Still we ought to be rational.'

'Well, this is only the first sketch; there is yet time to alter your intentions.'

'Very good. Suppose, then, we surpass the temple, the columns—all the ar-

chitecture, in short—and content ourselves with the statue? I was too ambitious, it will be quite sufficient.'

'You shall be obeyed.'

'It is decided, then. Nothing but the statue.'

A short time after this second visit the sculptor fell dangerously ill. He was obliged to suspend his labors; and, having followed the recommendation of his physician, and made a tour on the Continent, he presented himself anew before the widow, who was now in the tenth month of her bereavement. This time there were some roses among the cypresses. The artist brought with him a little plaster model of his statue, which promised to be a masterpiece.

'What do you think of the resemblance?' he said to the widow.

She gazed upon it for a moment and then said—

'Is it not a little flattered? My poor husband was tolerably good-looking, but you make him actually handsome.'

'Indeed! Well, I will rectify my work by the portrait.'

'It is scarcely worth your while,' observed the widow. 'A little more or a little less resemblance, what does it signify?'

'Pardon me, ma'am, but I plume myself upon exactness.'

'If you really wish to take the trouble.'

'The portrait is in the drawing-room, is it not? I will go there.'

'It is not there now,' replied the widow, ringing the bell. 'Robert,' continued she, addressing the servant who answered her summons, 'bring the portrait of your late master.'

The widow raised her rounded arms and pointed to a magnificent portrait, by one of our first artists.

'The one that was taken up into the grave last week, ma'am?'

'Yes, the same.'

Just then the door opened, and an elegant young gentleman presented himself with a jaunty air, kissed the lady's hand, and enquired after her health with the most gallant solicitude.

'What is this little plaster man?' said he, pointing to the statue, which the artist had placed upon the chimney-piece.

'It is the model of the statue for the tomb of my late husband.'

'You intend to erect a statue to his memory? Upon my word, that is very magnificent!'

'You think so?'

'Great men are sculptured at full length in marble; but it appears to me—my frankness—that the late Mr. Bellair was a very ordinary man. In fact, his bust would suffice.'

'As you please, ma'am,' said the sculptor, turning to the lady.

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"MIT-A-TIGHT SQUEEZE."

A Story for Congressmen Who Give Away Their Money.

From the St. Louis Christian Advocate.

Max Adler, in the Saturday Evening Post.

A woman who is considering the matter of her spring hat is how the average woman constructs her head-gear.

The papers generally have criticized this proceeding very severely. Some of the papers refused at first to receive it, and others who did receive it have since distributed it to benevolent purposes. Very little of such distribution, however, was made until much had been said by the papers against the action of Congress in making the appropriation. These benefactions, under the circumstances, remind us of a certain action on the part of one Snyder, who lived a little east of a place called Mount Airy, then in Wythe county, Virginia. Snyder was a quiet, good sort of a man, but subject to fits of derangement or insanity, during which he usually imagined himself to be the ruler of the universe, and would often proceed to hold the day of judgment and pass sentence upon his neighbors according to his own likes and dislikes. He was the owner of a little country mill for grinding corn; two of his neighbors, John and Jake Fulwider, had in partnership a mill also. Between these and Snyder there never was too much good feeling, thus verifying the old adage, 'Two of a trade can never agree.' One day, when Snyder was a little more crazy than usual, and particularly mad at the Fulwidlers, he perchched himself upon some elevation and proceeded, as he said, to hold the day of judgment. He first tried the Fulwidlers, and convicted them of taking too much toll, by their own confessions, and confined them to the left hand 'mit de goate.' 'Now,' said he, 'I seize myself.' Jake Snyder, stand up. Jake Snyder, what has you been about in this lower world? 'Ah, I do not know.' 'Well, Jake, did you not have a mill? 'Yes, I had a mill.' 'Well Jake Snyder, did you not take too much toll?' 'Yes, van de water was low and de mill-stones dull, I did take a little too much toll, but dam I always did give it to poor people.' Then, after considering awhile, he added, 'Jake Snyder, you may go to the right hand mit de goate, but it is mit-a-tight squeeze!'

The reader may make his own application. If these men can get clear of the odium attached to the manner in which the money was received, by giving that money to the poor, it will be 'mit-a-tight squeeze.'

The RATTLESNAKE'S RATTLE.

In the American Naturalist, Professor Samuel Aughey gives the results of his observations upon the use made of their rattles by rattlesnakes. It is the vulgar opinion that the reptile sounds his rattle for the purpose of enticing birds and some naturalists even are disposed to find here a mimicry of the sound made by the so-called locusts, or cicadas. Prof. Aughey does not undertake to explain all the purposes served by the rattle, but he fully agrees with Max. W. E. Putnam in rejecting this mimicry theory. Does the rattle, then, serve any useful purpose? In reply to this question, the author tells us what he has himself observed. In July, 1868, he was in Wayne county, Nebraska, and, as he was one day investigating the natural history of that district, he heard the familiar rattle of the snake. The sound was repeated at intervals, and proceeded from a rattle-snake that was calling his mate, which soon came in answer to the summons. Professor Aughey had a similar experience the following year, and from these facts he is disposed to think that the purpose served by the rattle is to call the sexes together. Another purpose may be to paralyze its victim with fright, and to inspire its natural enemies with terror. As an illustration of the use of the rattle for the latter purpose, the author says that, as he followed through the woods of Dakota county, Nebraska, a Baltimore oriole, he heard the rattle and at once saw the bird as if paralyzed with fear, and ready to fall a prey to the serpent. The author shot the rattlesnake. He adds that he once witnessed an attack of seven hogs on a rattlesnake. Soon after the battle opened the snake rattled, and three others came to his aid. But the hogs were victorious in a few minutes.

A RICH GOLD MINE.—The Builder says the ocean holds \$1,600,000,000.00 in gold in solution. This surely beats all the gold mines of Australia, California, and of all the world put together. How to get this gold out in an economical way, so as to make it pay, is the problem which the chemists and metallurgists of coming ages are to solve.

A finished coquette at a ball asked a gentleman near her, while she adjusted her tucker, whether he could furbish a fan which she held in her hand. 'No, madam,' he replied, 'but I can fan a flirt.'

'Was it your oldest daughter, madam, that was bitten by a monkey?'

'No, sir, it was my youngest. My oldest daughter had worse misfortune; she married a monkey.'

as follows: According to Mr. Croswell, the postal cards cost the government \$1.36 per thousand. The orders up to date have reached the enormous amount of 25,000,000, of which the cost to the people will be \$250,000 and to the government \$84,000. Allowing \$16,000 for the additional expense of delivery—which, we presume, is a liberal allowance—and the net additional to the revenue is \$2,000,000. This is within \$10,000 of enough to pay the salaries of the President, his seven Cabinet officers, and the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, at the advanced rates; it is twice the amount of the cost of the Tribunal of Arbitration at Geneva, is nearly as much as the cost of the national currency for one year; and it is twenty-five per cent. more than the cost of the signal service for one year.

THE THERMOMETER.

Mr. James Parton, in an interesting article in the New York Ledger, in which he refers to the various improvements made by Gabriel Fahrenheit and others, concludes as follows:

The use of the thermometer has added greatly to our knowledge and is doubtless destined to play a still more important part in the future. The following fact may be interesting. The lowest degree of artificial cold that has yet been produced is one hundred and eighty-seven below zero. The hardest thing to freeze is carbonic acid, which requires a temperature of one hundred and forty-eight below zero. At forty below zero mercury freezes; and this is also the average winter at Nova Zembla.

The average temperature of the year round at the North Pole is thirteen below zero. Salt water freezes at fourteen above; wine at twenty above; blood at twenty-five; water, at twenty-five; alcohol boils at a hundred and seventy-three.

On the summit of Mt. Blanc, water boils at one hundred and eighty-two; on the summit of Elba, at one hundred and ninety-two; at the Catskill Mountain House, at two hundred and six on the surface of the earth at two hundred and twelve.

At two hundred and thirty-two sulphur melts, and at three hundred and twenty-two petrolem boils. The temperature of the ocean, at a few hundred feet below the surface, never changes, but stands at forty-five the year round. The interior of the earth, grows warm as we descend. The temperature at the bottom of an artesian well, one thousand three hundred feet deep, is seventy-three; but there are some mines, not more than one thousand feet deep, where the temperature begins to be oppressive, and the thermometer marks seventy-five.

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HOLLAND'S WAREHOUSE, is the place to go with your Tobacco for the highest Market Prices and the best accommodations. Call on us when you come to Danville.

Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY.....JUNE 25, 1873.

OUR EXCHANGES.

The new Postal law goes into operation on the 1st of July, thereby threatening a material alteration in the features of our exchanges. We have had no intimation's from most of the papers of their intentions. Some, like the Southern Home express a determination to curtail their lists, and content themselves with a few select friends. For our own part, we cannot make up our minds to dispense with any. They have all become endeared to us by association and we cannot spare their familiar faces. Like our friend Harrell, of the Henderson Tribune, we feel that we must have them all around us. We shall therefore drop only those to whom we ourselves may prove unwelcome through that process.

It is a tax, harsh though it be in principle, that we are willing to submit to, not only for our own gratification, but the good of our readers. In justice to them, we cannot throw away the varied sources of information, which a full exchange lists gives us. We desire to make our paper acceptable to all, and we are willing to increase the additional expense which the Postal law inflicts, believing in the end it will fully compensate us in purse, as it already does in the satisfaction we derive from the practice.

SUPPORT OF NORTHERN PAPERS.

There is a class of Northern papers which we admire and respect, leaders in intelligence and taste, full of information, always on the side of morality and virtue, and indispensable to the whole country as standard guides upon all subjects necessary to a correct knowledge of affairs. There is another class we could better be without, pirates in literature, corrupt in morality, hostile to religion, indifferent to right instruction, intent only upon emotional excitements, now and again. With such papers the South is flooded, and to its discredit, and to its injury that it is so. The chief reason of the extensive circulation of these papers is because they are cheap. They are furnished at a less cost than our own papers can afford. Apart from the well recognized rule that what is done on a very large scale can be done more cheaply than on a smaller one, it is well known, that in large cities, by the interchange of matter, or by the combination of what is used in several different offices, a paper may be published without a particle of original matter being set up. No wonder these papers can be issued at very low rates.

By this means our own papers are displaced, and the training of the minds of our people, especially the youth, brought under northern influence, and that of the worst kind. For it is not to be denied, that the reading matter of this class of papers is objectionable. Fathers, solicited to subscribe, rarely inquire farther than the price, and the amount of reading matter, and ignorant of the quality thrown into the hands of their daughters material that they should be most carefully guarded against. Even when not absolutely immoral, or corrupting in their tendencies, there is an enervating influence in such literature, which is as hostile to a healthy development of the mental faculties as the most objectionable class of sensational novels. But the evil does not end here, for interpersed through all these papers, there are bits of political teachings, doctrines at war with our ideas, and with our frame of society. The young mind is insensibly trained through its susceptibility to impressions, to an indifference, if not a hostility to our own section. Patriotism is weakened, and the southern mind becomes subject to a vasalage to northern opinions, northern habits, northern modes of thought. How earnestly this is to be deprecated only requires the most cursory glances into the state of northern society and morality, where irreligion, infidelity, contempt for the most sacred or time honored institutions, dishonesty, love of gain, contempt for all moral restraints, the most shameless defiance of public opinion, everything in fact that strikes at the foundation of well ordered society, prevail as the rule of action.

The exclusion of our State and county papers, has another effect, in begetting an indifference to our own internal affairs, an ignorance of what ought most intimately concern every man in the community, an apathy in our political struggles, and an indifference to the success of parties, all tending to the perpetuation of the rule of ignorance and corruption, and preparing the people for the final overthrow of free institutions.

Until the people learn to look at home for the means of information, for which the press of their own State can very well give them, until they make their chief interest in State and home affairs, they will never raise that independent tone which was the boast of North Carolina.

CHOLERA IN THE WEST.

There is no longer any doubt that the Cholera prevails as an epidemic in the Mississippi valley notwithstanding the effort of the press to divert the fears of the public by giving a less formidable name to the disease. In Memphis the fatality is considerable, amounting to 15, and as high as 25 a day. In Nashville, it is more prevalent as many as 40 having died in one day, and the panic has increased. It has appeared in Greenville, Tenn., not far from the western boundary of this State, and several prominent citizens have died. Some fatal cases have appeared in Cincinnati, and there is hardly a doubt that the whole western country will soon feel the scourge.

We do not think the disease will visit

North Carolina as an epidemic.

It has yet done so.

The epidemic of 1832,

the first year of its appearance on this continent, and its most fatal visitation, entirely overleaped this State. The same was the case in the year 1848-49, and 1854.

There is something in the atmosphere and the water, which is hostile to the disease, and which prevents its getting a foot hold.

There may be something, too, in the theory

that the disease follows the sweep of the equatorial current of moist South-west and South-east winds.

This might account for its rapid spread through the Mississippi valley, where such are the prevailing winds.

Yet there can be no question, that there

are other atmospheric agencies at work in that valley, which coupled with the charac-

ter of the water used, and the use of fruits

and vegetables, which invite the disease and aid in its progress.

We have said that we do not believe the

disease will ever appear as an epidemic among us. Yet that belief would not justify our people in disregarding sanitary rules and precautions. It is always observable in Cholera years, that there is everywhere a marked tendency to enteric diseases. It is therefore as necessary for us to observe prudence in diet and living, as if we were in infected districts, and to use the safeguards of temperate living, and scrupulous cleanliness in buildings, lots, streets, every other place which might become the abode of disease, as in the case of our silence.

Let the town authorities every where

have every place rigidly policed, establish-

ments thoroughly cleansed, use whitewash

freely, and apply disinfectants in all places

emitting offensive odors, and with us there

will be no cause of apprehension, while a

neglect of these may be the cause of much

aggravating sickness.

BEN BUTLER FOR GOVERNOR.

Als how are the mighty fallen! The

land of Hancock, of Ames, of Adams, of

Webster, of Choate, of that array of intel-

ligent and worth which once elevated Massa-

chusetts to such a commanding height in

the eyes of the world, is trodden in the

dust, beset by rogues, and mental dunces,

driven to shame and ruin by such

men as Ben Butler, and Oak Ames. But

Massachusetts is reaping retributive justice,

She is gathering what she has sown. She

scorned the counsel of Daniel Webster. She

repudiated Choate. She discarded Adams,

and she took up Ben Butler. Now, Butler,

once firmly in his seat, is not going to

come down. He can't be kicked down.

He won't be pulled down. Like the old

man of the sea, he has his legs firmly clasped

around the neck of his unwilling bairn,

and is bent upon taking her wherever he

wills. It is her own doing, and we have no

sympathies to waste on Massachusetts.

We may mock at her calamities, and laugh when her fear cometh.'

THE HENDERSON TRIBUNE.

Among numbers whom we met at the

Goldsboro Convention who promised us the

pleasure of an exchange, was our newly

found friend Harrell of the Tribune. We

have looked in vain for that paper until this

morning, when it at last made its appearance.

Our friend Harrell had taken

very full notes of his trip, and we excused

him, thinking he was writing them up. But

The Tribune shows no results of such work.

No allusion to the 'sea beaten shore' or

'the baptism of the boy at the brook' or

any of the poetical or funny incidents of

the trip. But we welcome him nevertheless,

and hope he will make his regular appearances hereafter.

Thank you, friend Harrell, for your very

flattering discrimination, in our favor, ex-

pressed in your last issue.

The Milton Chronicle says: We rejoice

to hear that the waste places of old Hills-

boro are to be built up. It is high time

that she was waking up. And if ever she

expects to be anything, she must look to

printer's ink. If each Merchant in the

town will give the Recorder a column ad-

vertisement for a year and advertise liberally by hand-bills, it will not only show

'business' but produce a trade profitable to

merchandise and publisher and be the making

of the old town. But no town can flourish

without live men.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY THESE GOODS.

Buy it of your merchant if he has it or

will procure it for you. If not, then write

for our Pamphlet, "All about Sapolio,"

and it will be mailed free.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS,

20 Park Place, N. Y.

\$10 to \$20 per day. Agents want-

culars free. A. H. BLAIR & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

10 to 20 cents per pound.

10 cents per pound.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1873.

SOCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Terms of the Recomme	for 1873.
For 1 year.	\$2.50.
" 6 months.	1.50.
Club of six or more, each subscriber.	2.00.
Payments always in advance.	
Job printing done neatly cheaply and promptly.	

Wheat Harvest.

The harvest is progressing in this and the neighboring Counties, with remarkable fine weather for the purpose. The account of the condition of the crops are very conflicting, in some portions of the county, the yield promising a fair average, while in others it is much below. In the red land the crops have suffered more hardly from the severity of the winter. In the gray lands the injury was less. On the whole, it may be set down that the wheat crop of Orange is not a full one, nor is the grain as good as it was last year.

Improvements at the Orange House.

Workmen are now engaged in putting up a double plazza along the whole front of the Orange House, adding much to its appearance, and the comfort of the guest. This excellent house is now ready for the reception of summer sojourners. It has a number of good rooms suitable for families and its table maintains a uniform excellency. Its terms are moderate, and it should as we expect it will attract a large share of patronage.

A rare sight.

We witnessed a few mornings since the rare spectacle of the migration of a small species of catarpillar; rare, not from the migration, but for the form in which it was made. The insects, each about half an inch in length, hairless, of a silvery gray color, were closely compacted one upon the other, forming a mass or rope, the diameter of which in its largest part was about the thickness of one's finger. The rope was about two feet in length, and presented precisely the appearance of a snake, the one end representing the head, while from the middle it tapered off to a fine extremity, forming the tail. The mass had a forward serpentine movement, each individual worm in motion, and each one working gradually forward, constantly reversing the position of all, the head gradually becoming the tail and vice versa, consequently there was no defined leadership. The resemblance to a slow moving snake, in size, color, position and motion, was perfect. We have before seen the same sight, but it is very rare.

Mr. Wilson's Appeal.

Elsewhere will be found an appeal by the citizens of Hillsboro by the newly appointed Mayor, asking cooperation to enable him effectually to discharge the duties of his office.

Upon the subject of public order, little need be said. The public peace of our town is rarely disturbed, and the proprie- ties of life are very generally strictly preserved.

Mr. Wilson's suggestions upon the subject of nuisances are well timed, and meri- tive. In a sanitary point of view they ought to impress every one at this season of the year, when pestilence is abroad in the land, and is ready to accept every invitation to an abiding place. Hillsboro is proverbially healthy, but may successfully fight against nature, and subvert its most benevolent intentions, in courting disease by the snare of filth and neglect. The fierce heats of a summer sun acting upon reeking masses of corruption whether animal or vegetable, upon damp and dirty yards and back lots, upon filthy streets and obstructed gutters, can soon pollute the purest air, and turn the healthiest region into a pest house.

That there is a disregard of these things here is apparent, and there is a want of neatness, and absence of paint, and white wash, a neglect of fences and inclosures, a tolerance of tumble down and dilapidated structures, which is painfully striking. Many of us plead inability, from want of means. But poverty and neatness are not incompatible. Pride should suggest the effort to disguise the rents and latters by the ingenious assumption of a better condition, not to flaunt the rags of indigence in the public eye as banners of a careless independence.

Dogs vs. Sheep.

A neighbor of ours informs us that a night or two ago, his flock of sheep was attacked by dogs, and five killed, or wounded so as make killing a deed of mercy, and that moreover, the owner of the dogs, well known for their destructive habits, protected them, and would not allow him the satisfaction of killing the brute, or having it done. The law gives a roundabout remedy, in holding the owner of such dogs responsible for such damages, to be recovered by warrant before a magistrate. But in nine cases out of ten this is no relief, for in that proportion, the mischief is done by unknown dogs, and there is no redress. The only remedy is to tax dogs out of existence. This has been tried again and again without success, because there is an unaccountable fatuity on the subject of dogs which sets all reasoning and calculation at defiance. Every man's dog has some valuable quality or trait imperceptible to the rest of mankind, which unites the owner to him by bonds of steel. It is in vain to tell that man, that his dog is a nuisance, that he sucks eggs, that he robs the kitchen,

and that he kills sheep, that he goes off at night, and is worthless as a watch-dog. It is vain to tell him, by the keeping of such pests, he is ruining a most important branch of business, that he is reducing the number of sheep in the State, destroying the production of wool, cutting off the supply of a most healthful and nutritious food; that for the food required to keep a dog, a hog might be fattened in its place; that for every two dogs, a human being could be sustained; that in fine, his dogs are a tax and a curse to the country.

There is a charm about Dog that is irresistible, and he can't give him up if the country should go to ruin. We remember some years ago meeting a very harmless, but a very shiftless creature hard pushed for the means of living in search of a lost dog. He had been engaged two days in the search when we saw him, and was eagerly accosting every one he met. We asked him about his dog, and his qualities. " Was he a good yard dog?" " No, he want so good for that." " Was he a good fox dog?" " No, he wouldn't take after a fox." " Was he a good coon or possum dog?" " No, he wouldn't hunt such." Well, you say you have been looking after him for two days; what in the world is he good for?" With a very foolish grin, he replied. " Well, he's mighty good for rabbits."

And so with nineteen hundred and ninety nine thousand out of the two million dogs in the State. They are a curse, a canker, a nuisance to the country, and should be gotten rid of. They should be taxed, so that the keeping of an unnecessary number will become a costly luxury. Let each proprietor of a farm or a house hold be allowed a reasonable number, free from tax, and put it to the rest without mercy, and let the tax be vigorously exacted.

We are fond of dogs, and would protect them in moderate quantity, but are not willing to see the country overrun or eaten up by them.

The Granite Factory.

This mill situated immediately on the line of the North Carolina Rail Road where it crosses Haw River, in the extent and variety of its operations is surpassed by no other establishment of the kind, in the State, if indeed it is equalled by any. The ambition of the proprietors has urged them to steps that had not previously been ventured upon in this State, while intelligent application of skill and capital has crowned with success innovations that in hands less bold might have ended in disaster. No factory that we know of in the State with the exception of the one on Cane Creek, in Alamance, had undertaken successfully the manufacture of colored fabrics, and the Granite Factory is probably alone in the production of other articles of which we will speak in the proper connection.

ture, in beauty and durability of colors, and in thorough fidelity of workmanship, the articles known as Striped and Checked Domestics, and plaids, not only rival the same class of goods made at the North, but in reality far surpass them. No one can see the products of the two sections side by side without hesitatingly giving a decision in favor of the work of the Granite Factory, and so high is this appreciation carried, that the goods of the latter push aside the former even in its own markets.

But we are likely to extend our article too far, and will therefore proceed to a statement of the capacity and productions of the mill, omitting for the present, any mention of the buildings.

There are in the mill 65 looms, 28 spinning frames, containing 4704 spindles, 18 Reels, 4 Warp mills, 6 Spoolers, 3 Improved Bobbin winders or Quilters, 1 Woods Improved Lapper, with 3 Beaters, 1 do, with 2 Beaters, 80 thirty six inch self-stripping cards, 6 Railway Heads, 6 Drawing Frames, 6 Speeders, 2 Improved Card grinders, 1 English Opener, 1 Banding machine, and 1 Screw cutting Lathe for repairs.

The productions of the Factory are Bullock Yarn, Warps for the Philadelphia market, Striped and Checked Domestics, Counterpane Plaids, Bed Ticks, Cotton ades, Drills, Sheetings, Shirtings, and Osnaburgh. About 2600 yards of goods of all the above kinds are turned out per day, and 2300 lbs of yarn and wools, requiring a consumption of about 9 bales of cotton per day.

About 160 hands are employed, all white, and mostly girls. Some of the girls (weavers) make from 12 to \$15 per month beyond their board.

The machinery is all new and of the most improved kind, and additions are constantly made to bring the establishment up to the high standard aimed at by the proprietors. The water power is very great, and under easy control, and may be applied to much larger use than it is taxed with at present.

The mills are backed by a very pretty village grown up for the occupancy of the operatives, each house nicely painted, and having a garden attached; schools and places of worship are provided, and the mental and moral wants of the people supplied.

The Cotton mills do not exhaust the power or the interest of the locality, but we can now only refer to the large flouring mills, (one of which is almost the largest in the State,) but from its situation, " Haw River," as the station is known must in time become one of the most important manufacturing points in the town.

We have other interesting details of operations at this point, which want of space compels us to postpone until next issue.

Small Paris Person.

Below we publish a communication received by a distinguished gentleman from Person County, which ought to create the strongest impression of the most serious character in the minds of all in the vicinity of Hillsboro. It is understood that the report was well grounded, but it is recognized that the nature of the document is misunderstood.

Those which inserted our article announcing the existence of the disease will confer a favor upon us and a deed of justice to the people of Person Co. by also publishing the following:

HILLSBORO, N. C. June 14, 1873.

Mr. Editor: I see that the report of smallpox in Person County, first published in your paper has been generally circulated. I write to ask you to correct it. It is all a mistake. At first I thought to be true, and precautions were used to prevent the spread of the disease. But it is now ascertained that there has been nothing of the sort. The sick persons are now all well and going about in Hillsboro and elsewhere, as usual, and the disease has spread no farther.

The physician first called in who pronounced smallpox has since admitted

that it was only an aggravated form of chickenpox.

Oblige by requesting the papers which have helped spread the report to correct it.

You may vouch for the reliability of this denial, as you know me personally.

Yours truly—

JOHN D. WILBON, M. P.

June 23d, 1873. Mayor's Office.

Riddle next week.

HYMENEAL.

At the Episcopal Church, Tarboro, N. C., on Wednesday morning, 18th inst., by Rev. Dr. Joseph Blount Cheshire, Rector. M. FURMAN, Esq., Editor Asheville Citizen; to Miss MOLLIE MATTHEWS, of Tarboro.

OBITUARY.

Died on the 14th inst. at his residence at Rock Spring, in this County, William Thompson Sr. He was born on the 14th of July 1791, and was therefore within one month of being Eighty two years of age.

For fifty years, he had lived upon the premises where he died, and through this long residence had fully illustrated all those points of character, which made him a marked man in the community. Mr. Thompson was one of the few survivors of that old school of men who came into existence when high wrought patriotism unbending integrity, and unwavering devotion to duty were the rules of men conduct, and throughout the course of his long life in all its relations, he showed that all those principles were deeply rooted and thoroughly interwoven with his nature. Mr. Thompson was never in public life nor served the people in any other capacity than that of Justice of the peace, but in sound practical sense, his correct information, and the confidence in his honor which made him eminently useful to his fellow men as counsellor and umpire.

For some month past Mr. Thompson has been in feeble health, and unexpectedly to his family, yet we trust not to him, but that it found him ready to enter upon the glorious career of a blessed immortality.

At the Residence of John L. Richmond in Caswell County, N. C. on Wednesday morning, 18th inst. at 30 minutes after 4 o'clock, Mrs. Rebecca B. Kerr, consort of the late Rev. Daniel W. Kerr, of the Christian Church, aged 61 years.

St. Mary's School,

Raleigh, N. C.

Right Rev. Thos. Atkinson, D. D. Visitor, Rev. Aldert Smedes, D. D. Rector, Rev. Bennett Smedes, A. M. Ass't, TUESDAY, July 24th. For a circular, apply to the Rector.

Notice

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, Superior Court, ORANGE COUNTY.

Before George Laws, C. S. C. and Ex-officio Judge of Probate.

William Smith, & wife Martha F., Willie Smith and Robert Smith, Plffs.

vs. Mar. E. McBroom, Martha Smith, Sarah Smith, Thomas Wilson, Guardian of Martha & Sarah Smith, Margaret Brown and Mary Brown; Dft's.

Petition to sell Real Estate for Partition.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the above named defendants, Margaret Brown and Mary Brown are non-residents of the State of North Carolina, It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsboro Recorder a paper published in Hillsboro, N. C. for the State of North Carolina, and a suit to be filed in the Clerk's office to call the several defendants to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Orange county on or before the 5th day of August 1873, to answer pleadings to the said complaint, or the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

GEORGE LAWS, C. S. C.

C. R. PARISH, Plaintiff's Atty.

June 10. 1873. ad. \$10.

Notice

I hereby give notice that the Election Precinct at White Cross in Bingham Township has been organized by the Board of Commissioners, to commence in said Township. All parties interested will take due notice thereof.

By order of the Board of Commissioners of Orange county this 9th day of June 1873.

JOHN LAW, Clerk.

NEW GOODS

AND

NEW PRICES.

I am now receiving my SECOND supply of GOODS, and owing to the tightness of money now, we will not pay more than before. Now is the time to get BARGAINS.

Dried Fruit and all other Produce Wanted.

All owing bills up to this time are requested to settle at once.

JAMES WEBB, Jr.

June 9th '73. 1m.

C. E. PARISH,

Attorney at Law,

Hillsboro, N. C.

PARTICULAR attention given to collections and cases in Bankruptcy.

Office in the Court House. May 21st.

THOMAS A. WILLIAMS, JOHN N. WILLIAMS, W. C. DICKSON.

T. A. WILLIAMS & CO., Wholesale Grocers

AND

Commission Merchants,

No. 2 and 4 Roanoke Square,

Corner Roanoke Dock.

NORFOLK, VA.

1873.

The Treacherous Modocs Fight.

Gen. Fair Price and One Price, having surrendered to Gen. T. A. Long, Capt. Price for every face, will command the forces at

FARMER'S HALL, Hillsboro, N. C.

HENRY N. BROWN.

17 For the Million, I have the best STOCK it has been my privilege ever to offer. It is I am happy to say again my Fortune or Misfortune to be able to return my heart feels thanks to the Old Guard for the Liberal patronage extended to a dear Friend or

HENRY N. BROWN.

18 For the Million, I have the best STOCK it has been my privilege ever to offer. It is I am happy to say again my Fortune or Misfortune to be able to return my heart feels thanks to the Old Guard for the Liberal patronage extended to a dear Friend or

HENRY N. BROWN.

19 For the Million, I have the best STOCK it has been my privilege ever to offer. It is I am happy to say again my Fortune or Misfortune to be able to return my heart feels thanks to the Old Guard for the Liberal patronage extended to a dear Friend or

HENRY N. BROWN.

20 For the Million, I have the best STOCK it has been my privilege ever to offer. It is I am happy to say again my Fortune or Misfortune to be able to return my heart feels thanks to the Old Guard for the Liberal patronage extended to a dear Friend or

HENRY N. BROWN.

21 For the Million, I have the best STOCK it has been my privilege ever to offer. It is I am happy to say again my Fortune or Misfortune to be able to return my heart feels thanks to the Old Guard for the Liberal patronage extended to a dear Friend or

Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY..... JUNE 25, 1875.

THE RECORDER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

J. D. CAMERON.

At \$2.50 per annum, or \$1.50 for six months—in
variably in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisers conveniently inserted at \$1 a square for the first insertion and 50 cents a square for each additional week. Ten lines or less make a square.

TERMS BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.

3 squares 3 months \$5—6 months \$10—12 months \$15
2 " " 4 " 8 " 12 " 22 "
3 " " 6 " 10 " 12 " 20 "
Half column 2 months \$25—6 mo. \$45—12 mo. \$60
Column 3 months \$45—6 mo. \$65—12 mo. \$90

L.D. SINE'S

GIFT ENTERPRISE

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the country!

\$100,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

41st SEMI-ANNUAL

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

To be drawn Friday, July 4th, 1875.

ONE GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE

\$10,000 in GOLD!

1 Prize \$5,000 in Silver!

5 Prizes of \$1,000 each in Greenbacks!

10 Prizes of \$100

Two Family Carriages and Matched Horses with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth \$1,500 each.

2 Buggies and Horses &c., worth \$800

2 Fine Toned Rosewood Piano, worth \$600

10 Family Sewing Machines, worth each \$100

1500 Gold and Silver Lurex Watches

1000 Gold and Silver Jewelry from the

Gold Chalice, Silver-vase, Jewels, &c.

Wine, Numbered Gifts, 10,000. Tickets Limit-

Agents Wanted to Sell Tickets to whom

Liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets \$1. Double Tickets \$10.

Circular containing a full description of prizes, the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

MAIN OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,

101 W. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.

\$500,000 CASH

GIFTS TO BE PAID IN FULL.

The 3rd Grand Gift Concert

IN AID OF THE

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KY.

WILL be given in the great hall of Library Building, at Louisville, on Tuesday July 1st, 1875, at which time ten thousand gifts, amounting to a total of \$500,000, all cash, will be distributed to lot to the holders. No reduction in amount of gifts at this distribution, but each gift will be paid in FULL.

Office of Farmers' and Drovers' Bank, Louisville, Ky., April 7, '75.

This is to certify that there is in the Farmers' and Drovers' Bank, to the credit of the Third Grand Gift Concert for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, the sum of \$500,000 dollars, which has been set apart by the Managers of the gifts in full, and will be held by the Bank and paid out for this purpose, and this purpose only.

S. VEECH, Cashier.

LIST OF GIFTS.

1 Grand Cash Gift, \$100,000
1 " " 50,000
1 " " 25,000
1 " " 20,000
1 " " 10,000
1 " " 5,000
24 Cash Gifts of \$1,000 each, 24,000
50 " of 500 each, 25,000
80 " of 100 each, 32,000
100 " of 300 each, 30,000
150 " of 200 each, 30,000
500 " of 100 each, 50,000
9,000 " of 10 each, 90,000

Total 10,000 Gifts, all Cash, \$500,000

Only a few tickets remain unsold, and they will be furnished to the first applicants at the following prices:

Whole Tickets, \$10; halves, \$5; quarters, \$2.50; 11th halves for \$100; 50 for \$50 dollars; 13th for 1000 dollars.

For tickets and full information, apply to

THOS E BRAMLETTE, Louisville, Ky.

Write for a Price List to J. H. JOHNSTON,

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS

12 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Breach Loading Shot Guns, \$10 to \$100. Double Shot Guns, \$5 to \$150. Single Gun, \$5 to \$20. Rifles, \$8 to \$75. Revolvers, \$5 to \$25. Pistols, \$1 to \$5. Gun Material, Fishing Tackle, &c. Large discounts to dealers or to Farmers, &c. Re-winders, etc., sold or traded for Goods sent by express. \$100 to \$1000 to be examined before paid for.

\$5 to 20 per day! Agents wanted!

All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G STINSON & CO, Portland, Maine.

BUILDING FELT

(No Tax need,) for outside work and inside, instead of plaster. Felt Carpets, &c. Send 2 stamps for circular and samples.

C J FAY, Camden, N. J.

Best and Oldest Family Medicine

SANFORD'S

Liver Invigorator.

A purely Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. Beware of imitations.

We will insert an advertisement of one inch space

one month in 12 first class North Ca., Papers for lists of papers in other States, address

GEO. ROWELL & CO.

41 Park Row, N. Y.

\$10.00.

For lists of papers in other States, address

GEO. ROWELL & CO.

41 Park Row, N. Y.

12,000,000 ACRES

CHEAP FARMS!

The cheapest Land for sale by the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY

3,000,000 Acres in Central Nebraska

Now for sale in tracts of forty acres and upwards on 5 and 10 years, at 5 per cent. No advances required.

Mild and Healthful Climate, Fertile Soil, an abundance of good water.

The best MARKET in the West! The great mining regions of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Nevada being supplied by the farmers of the Platte Valley.

Soldiers entitled to Homestead of 160 acs.

THE BEST LOCATION FOR COLONIES.

Government Land open for sale under the Homestead Law near our Great Railroad, with good markets and the conveniences of an old settled country.

Free passes to purchasers of Railroad Land.

Sectional Maps, showing the Land, and new Map of Descriptive Pamphlet with new Maps Mailed Free everywhere.

O. P. DAVIS,

Land Commissioner U P R R,

Omaha, Neb.

Use the Reisinger Sash Lock and support

TO FASTEN YOUR WINDOWS!

No spring to break, no rattling of such cheap, durable, very easily applied hardware, any glass desired, and a self-setter when the sash is down. Send stamp for circular. Circular and six copper-brozed locks \$1.00 to any address in the U. S. postpaid, in receipt of 30 cents. Liberal inducements to the trade. Agents wanted. Address REININGER'S HARDWARE CO., No. 418 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.

[Established 1830.]

WELCH & GRIFFITHS,

Manufacturers of Saws,

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS,

Every Saw Waranted.

FILES, BELTING & MACHINERY

15' Liberal Discourts.

Price Lists and Circulars free.

Welch & Griffiths,

Boston, Mass., & Detroit, Mich.

SAWS

DOMESTIC

PEPPERMINT PAPER

PATTERNS.

AGENTS WANTED. Send for Catalogue.

DOMESTIC Sewing Machine Co., N. Y.

MCKENNEY & CO.

Claim and Patent Agents.

Claims of Census Marshals of 1860 collected without proof of loyalty.

P. O. Box 429, Washington City.

FULL WEIGHT SOAP.

PROCTOR & GAMBLE'S

EXTRA OIL.

same brands of Soap are sold short weight—five to eight pounds per box. If you use these Soaps you pay money for what you do not receive. Can you afford to do so?

Buy PROCTOR & GAMBLE'S Full Weight Brand Sold by Agents in your city.

WILLARD & BROS., Wilmington, N. C.

WILLARD & CO., New York.

WILLARD & CO., Boston.

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WILLARD & CO., New Orleans.

WILLARD & CO., San Francisco.

WILLARD & CO., New York.

WILLARD & CO., New York.